



The Republican ery that Kentucky is going to the dogs and to bankruptcy, because of the mismanagement of affairs by the party in control, is refuted by an array of figures and facts in a late communication to the *Courier-Journal* from Frankfort, which a Republican man, though a fool, is forced to admit. The entire indebtedness of the State is \$180,394, in bonds, which were issued for the benefit of the Agricultural College, while the amount of money and stock which can be quickly converted into cash is \$91,617.05; but it is so held in the Treasury that it can not be transferred to the revenue proper, to pay ordinary claims, the last Legislature thinking that current receipts would be ample to meet current demands. A reduction in the revenue tax of five cents on the \$100 by the Legislature of 1876, a general shrinkage of values, a reduction of fifty per cent. in the amount received as tax on railroads, together with the scarcity of money and the failure of the Sheriffs, in many instances, to make prompt settlements, cause the present delay in meeting ordinary expenses, and does not arise from any misappropriation of funds as the squalid would imply. The Auditor now holds judgments against Sheriffs to the amount of over \$100,000, which, when paid, will enable him to proceed with the usual auditing of accounts, and those who hold claims against the State can rest assured that they will get the last farthing within a short time.

SENATOR BERRY, of Newport, intends introducing a bill in the next Legislature to call a Constitutional Convention without going through the tedious form fixed by the Constitution. Taking the two last votes on the subject as a criterion, it is easy to predict that if we ever have another Constitutional Convention it will not be called in the manner now prescribed, for the water can never be brought before the ignorant masses in such a way as to make them see the necessity of a change. That there should be a change is evident to all who have considered the matter, and we decline to the opinion that Senator Berry is right.

**FOURTY-FOUR THOUSAND.**—The returns from all the counties except Perry are in, and the vote stands: For Blackburn, 125,551; Evans, 81,098; Cook, 18,923. Blackburn's majority over Evans, 44,453. Perry is Republican by a small majority, but it can not reduce Blackburn's majority more than 250. Forty-four thousand two hundred is not so bad after all, and the Rads who laughed because at first it was thought that it was not over 20,000 are now laughing on the other side of their faces.

**CASINAS.**—of the infamous Louisville Returning Board is in Washington, trying to hush Hayes, Sherman & Co., into paying a \$5,000 lawyer's fee for defending them on a charge of perjury after they had completed their hired work. He threatens to blow if the money is not forthcoming, and to judge from the peculiarity with which \$1,750 was raised toward paying the amount, he has gotten the designing scamps in a most humiliating condition.

The total number of cases of Yellow Fever in Memphis up to last Saturday were 531, and the number of deaths 139. The Fever continues to rage in that ill-fated city, but New Orleans, Vicksburg and other cities that suffered last year are comparatively healthy, not a single case having occurred in the latter city this year. The number of new cases at Memphis Wednesday was 25; deaths, 10.

ACCORDING to Henry Watterson, of the *Courier-Journal*, who writes a most interesting letter to his paper from Block Island, the gentlemen who was elected Vice-President of the United States, but who did not take his seat, is at the Island, trying to see whether a wave can be stranded as easily as a fence. The question had not been decided at last report.

The Danville Advocate says that Bayard is the choice of the Kentucky Democracy for President. Of course our contemporaries are mistaken, Kentucky Democrats have no desire to reward a man, who, for private interests, killed the Warner silver-bill in the Committee-room of the Senate, to the injury of the party, and to the people at large.—No, No.

The basis of representation fixed by the late State Convention is one delegate for every 200 votes and fraction over 100, instead of one for every 100 voters and fraction over 50, as formerly. Under this arrangement Lincoln having cast 1,376 votes for Blackburn, will be entitled to seven delegates, whereas by the old rule she had fourteen.

The Washington county Marion lived long enough to publish to the world that its editor had reached the proud age of twenty-one and then "locked its little toes under the dashes." Ambitious youths, who long to become editors, seldom learn except by experience, that it takes money to run a newspaper.

NEWS NOTES.

President Hayes will be present at the opening of the Cincinnati Exposition, which takes place on the 10th of next month.

The total amount of Internal Revenue collected during the last fiscal year, was \$113,449,280, of which Kentucky paid \$7,664,954.

The Commission appointed to locate the Agricultural and Mechanical College, decided to give it to Lexington, and the citizens thereof are exceedingly happy.

The news of the death of Nellie Grant Sartoris, the only daughter of Gen. Sartoris, who died at Frankfort, which a Republican man, though a fool, is forced to admit. The entire indebtedness of the State is \$180,394, in bonds, which were issued for the benefit of the Agricultural College, while the amount of money and stock which can be quickly converted into cash is \$91,617.05; but it is so held in the Treasury that it can not be transferred to the revenue proper, to pay ordinary claims, the last Legislature thinking that current receipts would be ample to meet current demands. A reduction in the revenue tax of five cents on the \$100 by the Legislature of 1876, a general shrinkage of values, a reduction of fifty per cent. in the amount received as tax on railroads, together with the scarcity of money and the failure of the Sheriffs, in many instances, to make prompt settlements, cause the present delay in meeting ordinary expenses, and does not arise from any misappropriation of funds as the squalid would imply. The Auditor now holds judgments against Sheriffs to the amount of over \$100,000, which, when paid, will enable him to proceed with the usual auditing of accounts, and those who hold claims against the State can rest assured that they will get the last farthing within a short time.

The Kenton Central R. R. Engineers have completed the surveys from Paris to Richmond and from Lexington to Richmond, and estimate that the former route will cost \$1,200,000, and the latter \$1,000,000. The Company is willing to pay \$500,000 toward the building of either route, and will build the one toward which the counties subscribe the most liberal. The Lexington route stands the best show of being built.

The Louisville Exposition will open on the 2d of September, and continue till the 18th of October. From the present prospects and arrangements, it bids fair to surpass any thing of the kind ever attempted in Louisville. All the railroad and steamboat lines will sell tickets at reduced rates, thus giving every body a chance to attend. Messrs. R. E. Ryan and E. P. Johnson, compose the Press Committee, which insures a good time to the editor, who gets a free-swing.

Col. J. H. Brownlow, of Tennessee, son of the old Parson, was dismissed from the Revenue service by order of John Sherman, because he expressed himself in favor of Grant for the next President. The papers got hold of it, and much to the chagrin of Sherman, gave the facts in full. Worried over the matter, Sherman went to Brownlow, won him over to support his interests, and then gave him a lat place in the Treasury Department, provided he would contradict the true story of his discharge. This was done, and now Brownlow feeds again on the pap of the Government.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

McKinney Station.

In relief of the obligation upon some observer man to give your readers a courteous insight to the desire and prospects, and without the interesting future of this place, we will this week forward you a brief communication.

One of the leading characteristics of our village is her naivete. While all corners and angles of the county have for years, been respectively represented in your excellent paper, she has not in "silent soliloquy" like a courted maiden, preferring rather to blush unseen than risk her destiny to fate and chance.

But this intrusive modesty of McKinney has become onorous, not only to her own interests, but the good citizens of the neighboring vicinity demand that the rare possibilities of their town be thrown out for public consideration. It is not of frequent remark, and by the most judicial observers that travel the road, that in a very short time this will be one of the leading points on the Cincinnati Southern Rail Road; and a short synopsis of some of these noticeable features in what we now wish to represent, in connection with the name of the town itself, it has a historical preface. Before turnpikes or railroads, or newspapers, or any of those modern institutions were dreamed of in this country, it was known as McKinney's Station. It was here the whites encamped in fort against the savage intrusions of red-skins, and as in many other places in the county, traces of battle and bloodshed are very evident.

The location is rare. It is directly on the dividing line between the mountain and blue-grass regions of Kentucky, bounded on the West by as fine stock and grain country as there is in the State, and on the East by an abundance of timber, and all the grandeur of the hills. The surroundings are physiologically inducive to health.

Within fifty yards of each other, we have excellent white sulphur, black sulphur, chalybionate and limestone water, and it is claimed by some, who have tried both, that it is not unequal in medical properties to the noted springs at Crab Orchard.

We see no reason why it should not become one of the most popular watering places in the State. It is accessible by four turnpikes and one of the grandest railroads in the United States, the Cincinnati and Louisville. About one thousand feet from the depot, stands a mountain peak three hundred feet high, and is the popular resort of evening parties to view the scenery below. From this point looking Westward, is one of the most beautiful landscape scenes that nature could present, rocks, mountain top and ripples, and the eye increased by telling the spectators not to laugh too much, for they might get in the like fix.

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James Clark had a desperate struggle to defend his life, last Monday afternoon, at Main Street. Tuesday evening, he a fellow clad in a circus habit, who seemed to be a boy, and who had a gun, which was drawn from the top of the Cigar Hotel to a three-story building just opposite. His feats and capers were skillful and hazardous. The Impersonation of Kentucky Lynch-law, showing a man mauled by the writhing and contortion of the body, with the breaking and destruction of the bones, and death and deathless laughter, which the man in the crowd increased by telling the spectators not to laugh too much, for they might get in the like fix.

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## LOCAL NOTICES.

Crew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco, a large lot of old papers for sale at this office.

TRINITY BAPTIST HOME only 5 cents a cake, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately compounded at Uebenau & Penny's.

WHITE LEAD, Linseed Oil and Mixed Paints at bottom prices at McRoberts & Stagg's.

Large stock of Molding and Picture Frames at Bottom Prices at Chenault & Penny's.

CHEMIST & PENNANT have a complete stock of School Books, Plates, Pensiles, Paints, &c.

Just received, a fine assortment of the best Pocket Knives at low prices, for cash, McRoberts & Stagg's.

As this is the season for painting your houses, you can find a complete stock of Lead, Glass and colors at Chenault & Penny's.

Take your rags, old iron, hides, feathers, genuine, eggs, butter, etc., in A. J. Harris, and get the highest market price for them.

I have tried begging and dunning long enough on notes and accounts, at September Court, I will try warranting, W. H. Anderson.

Atty. accounts are due July 1st, and those who have not settled will please call and close their accounts without further delay, McRoberts & Stagg.

McROBERTS & STAGG.—Owing to their warm and delightful climate, the inhabitants grow sallow from torpid living. Indigestion and all diseases arising from a disordered stomach and bowels. They should of course at all times keep the liver active, and to our readers we recommend Tailor's Purifying, or Vegetable Liver Powder. Taken in time, will often save money, and much suffering. Price 50 cents. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

McROBERTS & STAGG.—The new building established for the Teachers' Institute will be sure to meet according to directions. The Ecuadorean Hippocrateum, or Horse Chestnut, commonly known as the Buckeye, has been highly esteemed for many years, owing to its fact, that it possesses virtues, tincting in the bitter principle called Eucalyptus, which can be utilized for the cure of all diseases, with that terrible disease, use Tailor's Buckeye Pith Extract, and be relieved. Price 50 cents. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs MATTIE MURKIN, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting friends.

Mr. E. A. Bunn, of New Orleans, is a guest of Mr. Hugh Reid.

Rev. SAM H. HENDRICKS, of Mt. Vernon, is on a tour yesterday.

Mrs Eva HARRIS has gone on a visit to Miss Hale, of Boyle.

Miss HARRIS HARRIS, a beloved beauty, is the guest of Miss Angie Biddle.

Mrs ANGIE ANDREWS, of Ind., is visiting her brother, Mr. W. H. Anderson.

Mr. W. F. BROWN and Miss Maggie Ramsey have returned from a visit to Mt. Vernon.

Mrs MATTIE HARRIS and Anna PARRINGTON have returned from a visit to Gadsden.

Miss MARY HARRIS, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting friends.

Mr. J. H. BROWN, of Standard, is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. C. CUMRICK.—From the Circular Standard.

Miss CHARLES THOMAS now calls the bell on Capt. Low's train, the latter having gone North on a visit.

Rev. V. E. KIRKSTED, wife, and Miss Belle DAVIS are attending the Baptist Association in session at Perryville.

Mrs. MARY COWAN, of Nelson, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. D. S. Jones, left for her home yesterday.

Mrs. HEARSTON and little daughter, of Louisville, who has been visiting Mrs. S. C. Trueheart, went home Wednesday.

Mrs. MARY MCKEEEN and PASTOR MCKEEEN are attending the mountain air at Greenbush Hotel, Lexington.

Miss ELLA ANDERSON, two handsome young ladies from Indianapolis, Ind., are the guests of Mrs. Mrs. W. A. Allen.

Mrs. MARY MCKEEEN, and her daughters, Misses Annie, Jessie, and Jessie, were visiting friends in Lancaster this week.

Mr. HENRY HARRIS, of Kingstone, the celebrated son of the last graduating class of Central University, is a student of Mt. Vernon.

W. H. MYERS, of the A. & N. B. R., has a new girl at his house, and when you see his broad smile you may know that's what's the matter.

Miss LIZZIE BATTY, of Versailles, is visiting Miss Jessie Foster, Miss Turner, of Louisville, who has been given some time, has returned home.

Mr. H. H. ALLEN, of the Kentucky Military Institute, a gentleman of little attainment, has conducted the Teachers' Institute this week in an able manner.

Mrs. W. H. WASSER, of Lancaster, will accept "your's" in this case, means well and will do more for her a looker on the front page we ever see.

Mr. H. D. TUNSTALL and little daughter, Maude, have returned from a visit to Peabody, Kansas, Mr. C. is almost as enthusiastic as Mr. Anderson in regard to the country.

A number of beautiful flowers, arranged with suitable taste, now ornaments our office. Mrs. Judge C. W. Brown will please accept our thanks for the handsome gift.

Mrs. LAURA AND ABBIE WALTER and their brother, John of Jessamine, visiting Miss Jessie Foster, at the Hospital Station, made Miss Kate Kline a visit this week.

Mrs. ALICE HARRIS, Mrs. HARRIS, and KATHARINE, accompanied by Mr. T. C. White, visited us yesterday, and were much pleased with the inspection of types and presses.

Mr. J. L. BROWN, of the State, has returned from a visit to Knob Hill, Kentucky.

Mr. H. D. TUNSTALL and little daughter, Maude, have returned from a visit to Peabody, Kansas, Mr. C. is almost as enthusiastic as Mr. Anderson in regard to the country.

The "FASHION."—This magnificent time piece, now being sold by the agents of the Southern Calendar Clock Co., of St. Louis, in this vicinity, is taking like hot cakes, over one hundred having been sold in this country alone in two weeks. Besides pointing the day of the month, the day of the week, the hour, the minutes and the seconds with wonderful accuracy, it is a handsome piece of furniture, which must be seen to be appreciated. The clever manager of the agency, Mr. H. C. Lynch, whose headquarters is at the St. Louis Asylum Hotel, has thousands of testimonials from those who have purchased the "Fashion," and it is with pleasure that we add our testimony to its many excellencies, after a thorough test of all that is claimed for it. These Clocks are sold only by the agents, and we would advise those who wish to buy, not to let the opportunity slip.

A LAW, NOT A LAW, AFTER IT IS VICTORIOUS.—One day this week, the Town Marshal acting in obedience to a Town Ordinance in regard to dogs running loose on the streets, put John Dudders' hogs, with some others, in the pound, and left a negro boy to guard them. The same night Dudders' went to the pound, and after abusing the boy took his hogs and drove them home. For this high-handed procedure, he was arrested next day on a warrant charging him with a breach of the peace, and although the evidence against him was as given above, "Squire" Portman (Judge Rochester having been sworn off the bench), discharged him, giving as one, among other reasons, that the hog-boy had been strictly enforced, was a dead letter. This is a rather novel and untried ruling, but it has had the good effect of awakening the Town Trustees to the importance of enforcing the law to the fullest extent, and it is very evident by the resolution to be found in another column, that the next person attempting to forcibly take hogs from the pound, will be tried on a more important warrant than one for a breach of the peace.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

Look—At the Kentucky Gravel Drill. It will work in stock land where other drills fail. Sold by Lindsey & Higgins.

Read the resolution in regard to the Dog-law in our advertising columns and keep your dogs up. The law can and must be enforced.

HILLBROOK.—Dr. Steele Bailey is the proud parent of a baby girl, which made his adventure last Saturday....To the wife of Mr. John S. Armstrong, son-in-law of Capt. F. J. White—a girl.

SEPARATION.—Moses, R. C. Warren and George E. Stone open the canvas next Monday at the Casey County Court, Hon. Phil H. Thompson, Jr., will also be present and address the dear people.

FALL HATS by the thousands—25 cents to \$5. Geo. H. Bruce & Co.

A FULL LINE of Buggy and Wagon Wheels, Spokes and Fellos, at Gossley & Higgins'.

DON'T ADVERTISE.—The Madison Fair was not advertised here, hence the H. B. Agent sold but never tickets to Richmond by the Excursion trains.

SEWING MACHINE.—Mr. Peyton Parrott is agent for the excellent machine and is prepared to furnish it to the people of Lincoln, in the most liberal terms. Persons in need of a machine, would do him and themselves a favor by addressing him at Stanford.

SMALL CHANGE.—Phantom Hop at Cross Orchard, to night....One hundred Excursionists leave for Cincinnati this morning on the \$2.50 colored excursion train....The Union Express went into effect on the 20th. All the Adams' boys are retained....Combination stock sale at Danville Fair Grounds today.

C. F. BURROW.—A petition gotten up by Col. T. P. Hill and signed by a large number of responsible citizens asking President Hayes to appoint Hon. Curtis F. Burnham, of Madison, to the vacant U. S. Court Judgeship, was in circulation yesterday. Mr. Burrow is without doubt the choice of this community.

CHAMBERS.—Capt. G. H. McKinney goes up head in the gourd business. He has 800 which measure as follows: First, fifty-three inches in length and nine and a half inches in diameter; second, forty-six inches long and eight and a half in diameter; third, forty-two inches long and eleven in diameter; fourth, forty and a half inches long, five and thirty-seven inches long. The two latter are growing at the rate of three inches a month.

NEW HOUSE.—Mr. A. A. Warren has contracted with Mr. E. A. Terlure for the building of a new little cottage on Daniel street....The carpenter's work of Mr. George W. Robins' new building is completed, and is a decided improvement on the old one. The adjuster of the Atina Insurance Company called on him last week, and after a good deal of talk, paid him the amount of his bill.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

After devotional exercises and the reading of yesterday's minutes, Col. Allen proceeded to discuss the best mode of teaching English Grammar, which was to teach the pupil by illustration with some substance, the various parts of speech and their relation to each other. H. H. Gentry's method of teaching Common Fractions, was in full second with the principles set forth in Ray's Arithmetic. Miss Mary J. Newland read a well written essay on Orthography, in which she favored the method of teaching spelling by writing. Mr. R. Noel also favored this method. Mr. Noel and Col. Allen discussed the best method of teaching English Grammar, which continued to the hour of adjournment.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

Five hundred pound cattle sell at 45 cents per lb., in Clark county.

George W. Alford bought two large work mules this week, at \$90 a piece.

The prospect is that there will be an average corn crop in Lincoln this year, thanks to the late rains.

John Logan sold to Thompson & Marks, of Tennessee, 200 choice, out of 30 2-year-old mares, at \$70 per head.

H. C. Turbore has bought this season over one hundred mule colts, paying from \$20 to \$75.00.—[Harrodsburg Observer.]

James Martin, of Winsford, sold to H. Skillman, 140 extra good sheep at 4 cents a pound. They averaged 140 pounds.

Joseph Spaulding, Esq., bought of Cha. Heaven, last Monday, 22 head of 2-year-old fat lambs for \$2,000.—[Lexington Standard.]

WEAR & EVANS bought 2,000 bushels of wheat this week at 80 cents, paid him the amount of policy, less a small amount.

NO BETTER TIME.—There is no better time to lay in a supply of what one may need in the way of goods for Fall use than the present. The merchant who dales to carry over any part of a stock of goods will sell them to you cheaper now than he will later in the year. At any rate we are advised by Haydon Brothers that such is their intention, and you can get off that score, scores of articles at lower figures than at any time in the past. Their goods are all the best qualities.

FAVILL'S BIRMINGHAM.

Arithmetical progress was the subject of Col. Allen's afternoon lecture, after which he proposed a number of Arithmetical questions, involving the fundamental rules, which were solved in an interesting manner. Mr. S. J. Davis, explained his method of teaching Mental Arithmetic in a manner that showed that he was well versed in the subject. R. R. Noel and Col. Allen discussed the best method of teaching English Grammar, which continued to the hour of adjournment.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

After the usual opening exercises, Mr. A. A. Surber gave his method of governing a school, which was first to acquire the confidence of the pupil; second, a general rule, do right; and third, be positive, but never tyrannical, taking care never to use the rod except in extreme cases. A number of teachers opposed this method, but Mr. A. A. Surber and Col. Allen did it a favor, and will be well pleased to have his school arithmetic method with him to his school.

Mr. C. H. Carpenter, of this county, who has been long confined by sickness, has been well and is about to return to his school.

Mr. J. H. BROWN, of Standard, is visiting his mother, Mrs. H. C. CUMRICK.—From the Circular Standard.

Miss CHARLES THOMAS now calls the bell on Capt. Low's train, the latter having gone North on a visit.

Rev. V. E. KIRKSTED, wife, and Miss Belle DAVIS are attending the Baptist Association in session at Perryville.

Mrs. MARY COWAN, of Nelson, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. D. S. Jones, left for her home yesterday.

Mrs. HEARSTON and little daughter, of Louisville, who has been visiting Mrs. S. C. Trueheart, went home Wednesday.

Mrs. MARY MCKEEEN and PASTOR MCKEEEN are attending the mountain air at Greenbush Hotel, Lexington.

Miss ELLA ANDERSON, two handsome young ladies from Indianapolis, Ind., are the guests of Mrs. Mrs. W. A. Allen.

Mrs. MARY MCKEEEN, and her daughters, Misses Annie, Jessie, and Jessie, were visiting friends in Lancaster this week.

Mr. HENRY HARRIS, of Kingstone, the celebrated son of the last graduating class of Central University, is a student of Mt. Vernon.

W. H. MYERS, of the A. & N. B. R., has a new girl at his house, and when you see his broad smile you may know that's what's the matter.

Miss LIZZIE BATTY, of Versailles, is visiting Miss Jessie Foster, Miss Turner, of Louisville, who has been given some time, has returned home.

Mrs. ALICE HARRIS, Mrs. HARRIS, and KATHARINE, accompanied by Mr. T. C. White, visited us yesterday, and were much pleased with the inspection of types and presses.

Mr. J. L. BROWN, of the State, has returned from a visit to Knob Hill, Kentucky.

Mr. H. D. TUNSTALL and little daughter, Maude, have returned from a visit to Peabody, Kansas, Mr. C. is almost as enthusiastic as Mr. Anderson in regard to the country.

The "FASHION."—This magnificent time piece, now being sold by the agents of the Southern Calendar Clock Co., of St. Louis, in this vicinity, is taking like hot cakes, over one hundred having been sold in this country alone in two weeks. Besides pointing the day of the month, the day of the week, the hour, the minutes and the seconds with wonderful accuracy, it is a handsome piece of furniture, which must be seen to be appreciated. The clever manager of the agency, Mr. H. C. Lynch, whose headquarters is at the St. Louis Asylum Hotel, has thousands of testimonials from those who have purchased the "Fashion," and it is with pleasure that we add our testimony to its many excellencies, after a thorough test of all that is claimed for it. These Clocks are sold only by the agents, and we would advise those who wish to buy, not to let the opportunity slip.

A LAW, NOT A LAW, AFTER IT IS VICTORIOUS.—One day this week, the Town Marshal acting in obedience to a Town Ordinance in regard to dogs running loose on the streets, put John Dudders' hogs, with some others, in the pound, and left a negro boy to guard them. The same night Dudders' went to the pound, and after abusing the boy took his hogs and drove them home. For this high-handed procedure, he was arrested next day on a warrant charging him with a breach of the peace, and although the evidence against him was as given above, "Squire" Portman (Judge Rochester having been sworn off the bench), discharged him, giving as one, among other reasons, that the hog-boy had been strictly enforced, was a dead letter. This is a rather novel and untried ruling, but it has had the good effect of awakening the Town Trustees to the importance of enforcing the law to the fullest extent, and it is very evident by the resolution to be found in another column, that the next person attempting to forcibly take hogs from the pound, will be tried on a more important warrant than one for a breach of the peace.

MARSHAL ACT.—On the 17th, Horace Wilson and Miss Arthilda C. Gossley made their first appearance.

CLEMENS.—ESTES.—On the 16th, Burton Clemens to Miss Mary Estes. The bride is just 14 years of age.

DEATHS.

HALL.—In Cooke County, Mo., August 6th, 1870, Mrs. Polly Hall, widow of Andrew Hall, aged nearly 80 years. Deceased was born in Virginia; came to Lincoln county, Ky., when 9 years old, and from there to Boone, about 30 years ago. Stanford, Ky., papers say.—[Columbus Daily Citizen.]

WHITE.—The telegraph brought the painful intelligence on Monday last, to his father, Mr. Robt. L. White, of this country, that Dr. Arthur L. White, after a sickness of a week or more, had succumbed to the fearful disease now raging at Memphis. During the epidemic last year, Dr. White, being one, among other reasons, that the hog-boy had been strictly enforced, was a dead letter. This is a rather novel and untried ruling, but it has had the good effect of awakening the Town Trustees to the importance of enforcing the law to the fullest extent, and it is very evident by the resolution to be found in another column, that the next person attempting to forcibly take hogs from the pound, will be tried on a more important warrant than one for a breach of the peace.

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"Did I ever tell you of my romantic trip to Texas, long ago, and how I came so near being used as a fancy tampon on a limb of one of those rough, ugly elms in the Trinity bottom, by the city of Dallas?"

I replied in the negative, and urged his story.

The speaker was Lieut. John H. Itlne, son of Mr. William Black, who was formerly a prominent citizen of Adams Mills, Putnam County, Ky., and for a number of years Sheriff of that county. Mr. Black having met with financial disasters, in order to retrieve his fortune, in the year 1868, moved, with his entire family, to Kansas, where he died in 1869. The subject of my story, after trying Kansas eight years, became so disgusted at the visitations of the grasshoppers, and more thoroughly so with several mortgages on his fertile land, varying from 20 to 32 per cent, that, in June 1877, he returned to Dallas county, Texas, near the scene of his former narrow escape, which will be related in its proper place. But to his narrative:

"In the year 1859, myself and two associates, Richard Newell and John Culpe, became terribly afflicted with a desire to seek our fortunes in the Lone Star State. They were respectively the sons of Dr. H. Newell and William Culpe, two well-to-do citizens of our vicinity, and of the highest respectability. My age was about 18 years; my companions about one year younger. I had told my father of my desire, and tried to get his consent; but he had serious objections, such as being too young to go so far from home, of want of knowledge of the world—liability to run into danger, and being led astray by temptations. We were at that particular age, in which, with some few superficial ideas, we thought we knew it all; and counted the cautions of our parents as so much old foggage. Failing to get my father's consent, Newell and Culpe did not mention the subject to theirs. We quit talking openly, implying that we had given up the trip, but still made private preparations for the journey. We selected a time to start when we knew that my father and Dr. Newell had pecuniary business in Frankfort, and as a further precaution, to prevent being followed and captured, we chose the mountain route to Nashville. This proved fortunate; but afterwards learned that Newell's uncle, and Culpe's father, went as far as Lebanon, in the Louisville route, and finding they were on the wrong track, returned. Our money matters stood thus:

I had \$17, Culpe \$5, and Newell 50 cents. I had also, a splendid young horse, saddle and bridle—cash valuation \$125. (I had been offered \$115 for the horse alone.) It was our intention to cash my horse and equipments at Nashville, and take steam-boat passage, gentleman's style, to Texas. We started at night, and met with no interruptions. It occurred to us after starting, that we could better our condition by horse-swapping on the road, getting boot; for, be it known to you, we had the most profound opinion of our ability to out trade any person we might meet on that route. We made seven swaps, verifying our skill as jockeys—at one time getting \$27.50 to boot, and at another, \$7.50, till we finally swapped for a large grey horse, fat, proulooking, and majestic. We were highly elated over our success. As we were now approaching Nashville, we were puzzled to know how to price our immense bargain—whether to ask \$150 or \$200 for him. On traveling him that evening, his gait seemed rough, and his disposition, stubborn and contrary. That night we lodged with a very sensible man, and a thorough gentleman. The next morning at starting, our horse was too stiff to step over the high door-sill; and fearing that he had become founders, we enclined our host for his opinion. After looking at his mouth and examining him thoroughly, he informed us that his pampered appearance was not intended for future utility, but merely to make him trade well; that his stiff joints, ill nature, stubbornness, and other eccentricities was due to extreme old age. Our estimation of him immediately toppled down and with it, a magnificent air castle. In vain we tried to sell him, no body seemed to fancy him, till at last we made a forced sale of him and equipments for \$10—making \$45 realized for a \$125 horse and equipments.

Failing to take passage at Nashville, we found ourselves on the road to Clarksville. Our funds ebbing low to take cabin-passage, looked upon with suspicion by almost every body, and we became suspicious of every body ourselves, thinking of pleasant featherbeds and other luxuries left behind us, we became seriously homesick. Culpe and I, made propositions to return, but Newell's determination held us on.

At Clarksville, we took deck passage, like poor vagabonds. O, what a fall from our expectations at starting! And at Cairo were transferred to a shackling Mississippi steamer, Abowd, was a contractor for repairing the levees on the Mississippi side above Vicksburg, who proposed to employ us at \$20 per month and board, which we thought was a liberal offer, and we eagerly accepted. We landed at Shipwright, and were put with a crowd of rough Irish from St. Louis, the very riffraff of creation. Our fare was an equal floating with our company; blue beef, sour bread, crackers and onions. On our hard beds that night, we pleasantly dreamed of the fine peach and apple pies, and the charming estates fixed up by the hands of our mothers and sisters far away.

We were aroused early the next morning, and put to work before breakfast. I to trundling a wheelbarrow up an inclined plane, Culpe, and Newell to shoveling dirt. Owing to my muscles not being hardened and trained to such work, it was just as much as I could do, with all my strength, to manage my wheelbarrow; and my companions were soon wearied in handling the shovel; so that by breakfast time, we were nearly played out. We got up from the table before the rest finished eating, and going off to ourselves, and holding a consultation, it took us but a few moments to decide that such hard labor and rough fare might be appropriate for St. Louis Irish, but were unsuitable for young gentlemen fresh from Piluski, and we vanished immediately.

Tramping fifteen miles down the river, we crossed at Lake Providence, Louisiana. Here we laid in a supply of cheese, crackers, dried herring, &c., and resumed our journey. About night we struck one of those gloomy wilderness swamps, so common in this section, and traveled some three or four miles, when we became so fatigued that we decided to camp in a cane brake. While starting our fire, a crackling noise near by, convinced us that a bear was on hand, and intended to devour us for supper. Our only defensive weapon was a bowie knife, which being at the bottom of a sack, we hadn't the time then to reach it. So we hasty decamped, leaving in full possession of our camp ground. We soon found where an old bridge across a bayou had been torn up, took the timbers and built a bear-proof shanty, laid down and slept, but were awakened by the hooting of some Southern owl, whose strange voices we didn't know, but on hearing them asked our names and our business there. Our names were given, and we told him we had no particular business there—had found Dallas was burnt and had come to see the place. We saw suspicion of our guilt so plainly depicted on the countenances of those surrounding us, that we almost felt guilty ourselves, and became alarmed; though at this time we did not know the special crime of which we were suspected.

Other questions were asked and answered, and he remarking that he believed we were the one's he was hunting for, slew and cooked his pistol, followed by the others, demanded our surrender, and searched us for weapons. We were surrounded by the squad and taken to the Court-house, followed by about two hundred men and boys. There Rawlins was taken from me, and I was subjected to a stern and rigid examination by a lawyer. He asked me where I was from. I replied, "from Kentucky." My business to Texas? I replied, "that like many other young men, I had come to make a fortune." Many other questions were put to me about our meeting the negro at Cedar Creek, the burning of the granary, &c. All this time scowling faces were upon me. Bent up expressions were every now and then escaping: "The Devil Yankie!" "Guilty!" "Hang him."

Our journey was continued all day through a thinly settled country, and when the sun was getting low, we were about to enter a gloomy wilderness 18 miles in extent, but we fortunately met an old man who advised us of it, and the danger of being devoured by wild beasts if caught in it after night. He also directed us where we could find lodgings for the night. But we didn't consider our situation much improved. The family looked dark and uncouth; though looking neighbor men came in after night-fall; private conversation was held by them with our host; and finally, all left us with the women. We had already become alarmed, and the scream of a panther, the first we had ever heard, resembling the voice of a woman, but far more shrill and startling, did not tend to allay our fears. We waited for what might come, with our faithful bowie knife ready for service. On their return we overheard their talk, and all their fears vanished; it appeared that they had met for a hunting party. A few days afterwards we got in with some Alabama emigrants' wagons, with whom we traveled till we reached Marshall, Texas. There we left them and nothing happened worthy of note till we were sent to overtake the negro, and try, if possible, to get a new from him of the perpetrators of the deed. On being overtaken, he told them that two young men had come there and fired at him, and the description he gave of

them and their horses, exactly suited myself and Rawlins, and that was what caused our arrest.

A committee was now sent to Miller, to make further inquiries. Miller, in the meantime had returned before Mr. Milton Rawlins in an extensive job of wagoning, for furnishing wagon and team, and I doing the labor—sharing half the profits. I was told by him that an old man and a young one had stopped to get a drink of water, and had done the deed. The committee returning with this report, and as the two tales didn't correspond, our prospects brightened, but still we were not released. Another party went to Miller's and whipping the boy, who confessed that he himself had applied the torch, that his uncle whom we met, and caused all our trouble, had given him a dollar to do it. On the party's return we were released, but too late to go home that night. On reaching Lancaster the next day, we found the news of our capture had preceded us, and we were gratified to learn that a company was being made up to release us.

Times were now getting giddy. Yankees and strangers were under the hand of suspicion. I had made one narrow escape, and had serious objections of going out of the world by strangulation in too big a hurry to make proper preparations for the journey. Besides this, my secession sentiments were not the most orthodox, and I thought it best to shake Texas dust from my feet. The dark cloud of the impending storm was hovering over the land, and when it burst in all its fury, I was back in Kentucky, and soon joined Bramlett's regiment as a Lieutenant; served some time; resigned; re-enlisted, and served till the close of the war as a private in Wolford's cavalry.

Of those who figured with me in this narrative: Poor Rawlins joined the Confederate army, and laid down a brave and noble life in the "Lost Cause." John Culpe, whom we left in Louisiana, afterwards came to Eastern Texas, remained till January, 1861, when he returned to Kentucky, and was a daring soldier during the war in Wolford's cavalry. For some years I have lost sight of him, but think he has gone to the "returnless bourn." Richard Newell, too, served in the federal army, and when peace was made, he returned to Piluski, and was a daring soldier during the war in Wolford's cavalry. The largest of whom proved to be the equal that we had met near Cedar Creek. The leader (who I afterwards found out was constable Crockett McKinsey,) was asked if he had made any discoveries. He replied that he thought he had, and came to where myself and young Rawlins were sitting. He asked us where we were from, and what road we had come in on. To which we replied, giving the place of our residence and the route we had come. He then asked our names and our business there. Our names were given, and we told him we had no particular business there—had found Dallas was burnt and had come to see the place. We saw suspicion of our guilt so plainly depicted on the countenances of those surrounding us, that we almost felt guilty ourselves, and became alarmed; though at this time we did not know the special crime of which we were suspected.

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Besides this, my secession sentiments were not the most orthodox, and I thought it best to shake Texas dust from my feet. The dark cloud of the impending storm was hovering over the land, and when it burst in all its fury, I was back in Kentucky, and soon joined Bramlett's regiment as a Lieutenant; served some time; resigned; re-enlisted, and served till the close of the war as a private in Wolford's cavalry.

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